# MOLINEUX DID NOT FLINCH AT RECORDER GOFF'S WORDS: POISONER QUICKLY TAKEN TO DEATH HOUSE IN SING SING.

led. Then came a great surolineux spoke in his own behalf. wed briefly the testimony of and saked how a jury could wisted him. He denounced with

emphasis the attack of the atterney on his wife.

wasteried it as the act of a rd, and stamped his statements make lies." Molineux was cold . His admirable composure and carnest. The court-room was

#### NEVER QUIVERED.

Throughout the Recorder's speech Mol-nous never quivered. Not even when the Recorder mentioned the week in which he was to die did the remarkable pris-

sed pensively at the leaden sky howing above the tops of the buildings ling the court-room. The Gendrunk in every word which the Re-

When it was over Mr. Weeks shook de with Molineux and told him to e blond attorney's eyes and his trembled. Molineux turned imby and marched out of the courtwhich has characterised him broughout.

#### FATHER'S GRIEF.

His face was flushed and his

reat after the boy. He turned with a in reassuringly on the back. He has always bestowed a

at not and smile on the doorman.

wed no braggadocio and on the The brave old father will battle as long there is breath in his body and money is his purse. When he left the court-room he went direct to the Tombs, where Molineux had been taken to await transportation to Sing Sing.

### A GREAT CROWD.

Outside the court-room where Roland urnham Molineux spent so many erve-wearing weeks, there was the morbid, pushing crowd gathered

the celebrated poisoner. Thirty poagan kept the crowds from venturing close to the court-room entrance. of the corridors, and many were the pleas and excuses made to get nearer to the place where the young prisoner

ingraceful scenes which marked the

little white-haired old gentleman, who record herein. has won the admiration and esteem of

unseemly and out of place. The General passed along the corridor taken by the defendant to the rulings

The General was resigned. He knew that the proceedings to-day could not possibly

De rather, the date that the Recorder battle for Roland until the law finally torney, and to the refusal of the Court

### TO PRISON WITH HIS SON.

of shall go to Sing Ning with Loland," outd Gen. Molineus to an

41 nos by the public prints that persons propose to raise by a public subscription to

a cost from any public the to be distinctly under-

# GIANT OF THE FAMILY.

is the giant of the family. All ruling.

into the General and the two som. The old General levels for haif.

poorder was late. He did not arcareleasty as if he had

GOFF PRONOUNCING POISONER'S DOOM.



fashion.

His shoulders were thrown back in his tentively. usual squared fashion. His head was carried high in the usual tilted fashion, chin far up.

It is strange that none of the witerses against Molineux identified him by his peculiar carriage. It is his most distinctive trait. Melineux started to take his old seat. The General half rese

He held his arm outstretched for some moments, but finding that his son was not to take his old place he suck back into his seat. There he remained, drinking in his son's face with his eyes.

#### PALE. BUT COMPOSED.

Molineux was halted at the jury-box gate. He was pale, but composed. He howed ne nervous tremor and stood with both hands on the polished rail in front of him. He was quietly dressed He wore a sack suit of black cheviot. rousers of the same material.

His shoes, originally a shiny patent eather, were worn and needed polishng. Mr. Weeks stood at his right Mr. Battle stood on the left. They made an impressive picture, ready to make the final battle for the young chemist's Hfe.

any legal cause to show why judgment a demonstration. of death should not now be pronounced

# MR. WEEKS'S APPEAL.

The defendant herein, Round B. Moleux, by his counsel, respectfully moves for a new trial herein upon the following grounds:

First-That the verdict is contrary to law and clearly against the evidence. Second-The verdict is contrary to the

lent, and there was no repetition of the Third-Upon the refusals of the Court to charge the several requests submitted to the Court by the defendant. which said requests were refused by rived at the Court House about 10 o'clock the Court and exception thereto duly the crowd gaped curiously at the taken, as more fully appears by

Fourth-Upon each of the exceptions whole world by his manly bearing taken by the defendant to the overrulring the course of his son's trial. ing by the Court of defendant's objections an attempt at a cheer, but tions to the admission of evidence of fered by the prosecution.

Fifth-Upon each of the exceptions with military stride and head erest, of the Court in excluding testimony of

### OBJECTIONS TO OSBORNE.

Sixth-Upon each and every of the exceptions taken by the defendant to the ruling of the Court in refusing to direct the jury to disregard certain portions The General was fully acquainted with of the opening address of the Districtthe motions his son's counsel intended Attorney to the jury, and to the refusal of the Court to direct the District-Atto ncy to discontinue such remarks

Seventh-Upon each and every of the exceptions taken by the defendant General, in his big, brave heart, the refusal of the Court to direct the jury to disregard certain portions The General would fight and the summing up of the District-At

continue such remarks. Eighth-Upon each and every of the exceptions taken by the defendant to the ruling of the Court in admitting or rejecting testimony on the part of sing World reporter. "He ta challenge for actual bias to any juror who participated in the verdict, or in allowing or disallowing such challenge. Ninth-Upon each and every exception taken to the ruling of the Court in admitting witnesses or testimony, or in deciding any question of law, or inits this to be done. I will not the law on the trial of the issue herein Tenth-Upon each and every of the exceptions taken by the defendant durthe examination of jurors herein and during the course of the trial

### MOTION DENIED

Recorder Goff-The motion is denied

Rola 1 B. Molineux, tespectfully moves. of ship and head quite baid. The of guilty herein, upon the ground that has more hair than his big son. the facts stated in the indictment herein

The Recorder-Metion denied ped quietly but cheerfully after Mr. Weeks-We except to Your had taken their usual seats in the Honor's ruling. The defendant Your

# REQUEST TO SPEAK.

The Recorder-is this by request of the defendant? This defendant has been in were lined and the streets filled. had to harry downtown. this court for three months, defended by the police at the place alto-Mr. Weeks-It is the defendant's

nire and we have nothing to say to him except that we believe he is right. mt's desire or by your advice?

Mr. Weeks-I have simply presente

chemist and his keepers. Molineux in his chair and throwing his right arm strode into court in his usual brisk across the one which his son usually

#### FALTERED A BIT.

Molineux faltered a bit in the opening words, but steadled and made a fairly good speech. The Recorder listened in an annoyed way, his eyes roving discontentedly over the court-room while the speech was being spoken.

The pallor of his face had been replaced by a burning flush. Gen. Molineux's face was also flushed, while Les-He Molineux appeared to wear a slight

Throughout the length of the speech there was absolute silence. The spectators hung on Molineux's words, and attack on his wife a slight ripple of excitement ran through the court-room

### DRAMATIC CLIMAX.

His voice quivered with feeling, and the General gripped the back of the hair to suppress his feelings. "It was the act of a blackguard.

was a damnable lie." At this he pounded his flet on the railing in front of him. The Recorder moved uneasily, fearing

The Gereral nodded his head approvngly while he leaned forward to get a better view of his son's face. But there was no demonstration and

leclaration of his innocence. The Re-All of the matters which you have re trail of cigarette smoke behind him. ferred to have been thoroughly sifted, examined and presented to a jury of

ionesty as any twelve who ever sat in a And so far as this Court is erned, that is the last verdict.

### THE SENTENCE.

The Court has to. in dur form. promounce sentence upon you as provided by law, and that sentence is, that you, Roland B. Molineus, for the murder in the first degree of Katharine J. Adams, whereof you are convicted, be, and you hereby are, sentenced to the punishment of

And it is ordered that within ten days after this day's seesion of the court, the Shorte of the county of New York deliver you, together with the warrant of this Court, to the agent and Warden of the State prison of the State of New York, at sing Sing, where you shall be kept in solitary confinement until the week beginning Wonder the 20th day of March, 1900, and upon some day within the week so appointed. the said agent and Warden of the State prison of the State of Yew York, at Sing Sing, in commended to do execution upon you, Roland Burnham Molinens, in the mode and manner prescribed by the laws of the State of New York.

Moltneux was then removed to the

# SOME CIGARETTES.

Molineus's Last Request of Caterer Before He Left the Tombe.

After it became known that sentence had been passed and that there would healthy and forid. His pears judgment be rendered upon the verdict probably be no hitch about taking Molineux to Sing Sing, a great crowd of peobegan to assemble around the Tombs, They gathered on all sides of the build ing, as they did not know and could not find out from which side Molineux was

The biggest crowd was about the Leonard stree: entrance. By 11.30 three or four thousand persons were about the building all enger to get a glimpse of the condemned man. The sidewalks gether. There were twenty or more po-

the four streets surrounding the building cleared. the crowds kept away. They gathered in knots here and there, but did not pres

Heemen on hand, and at last they got

SHERIFF WITH MOLINEUX.

stables keep for hire, drawn by two Sheriff's left wrist, roan horses. Sheriff Grell and Deputy They were left th

beth street station, and eighty reserves then 1.30. were fighting the morbid mob that surged all around the gray old building in a last effort to see the young man who had been sentenced to death. As soon as the door leading from the and the white-haired Recorder, the away as he walked, inhaling the nar-

cotic deeply to quiet his nerves. Molineux concluded his address with the preceded the arrival of the carriage still smoked. Across the Bridge of Sighs e went, his even as nimble as ever a there he chatted seriously and at times twelve men of as high intelligence and almost lightly with his friends the keep-

And your able counsel for two days ing to death, but as if it were an or- the waiting-room noisily forecast Moliwithout rest, with reason and acuteness dinary journey. Old time prison attendto the jury and that jury gave a verdict all sorts of prisoners, displayed more hove in sight the captain signalled the

"No, thank you, old man," said Molieux. "You see I breakfasted very eartfly and I'm not hungry."

Later, however, Warden Flynn induced im to reconsider his determination, nd he ordered lamp chops and French ried potatoes from Caterer Jones After partaking heartly he turned to e caterer and said:

Say, Jonesy, get me a package he train." A little before 1 o'clock Molineus

was told that everything was ready. te appeared relieved, and put out his wrist quickly for the handcuff. The little procession paced solemnly the carriage in the prison vard.

on the rear seat. On the front seat sa Deputy Sheriffs Bell and Kelly. On the As the carriage containing the pris-

oner drove away from the Tombs a crowd followed it through the streets. "Hurrah for Molineux! Hurrah

Molineux! He's innocent! The prisoner looked from the his carriage and smiled

# OFF TO SING SING.

on His Arrival at Grand Central Station. The carriage containing Molineux

the guard proceeded slowly from the Tombs up Elm, through Canal. Broadway, through the Dewey arch, third street to the Grand Central Sta-

small boy and the following newspaper carriages that the prisoner was passing on his last journey swarmed out into NOTHER HEARS THE NEWS. the street to get nearer the black-cur

Broadway Squad men told Broadway or conductors, and they told their pas sengers. The passengers rushed to the platforms to get a glimpse of Molineux

### CHEERED IN BROADWAY.

Now and then a crowd would chee uninteiligibly. There were cries of "Mc ineux!" and newsboys bawled their Mol The carriage passed the Walderf-A where

sebrough spent their honeymoon, at 1.25. But Molineux did not look out. Had he lifted the corner of the curtain Madison avenue and Forty-third street he might have seen some of his former fellow-clubmen on the stoop of

There was a big crowd at Forty-second street and Vanderbilt avenue awaiting they made a rush for the entrance a block above, But Capt. Price and a

the cuff circling Molineux's right and the

They were led through a passage jus Sheriff Kelly sat inside with the pris-south of the baggage room opposite Forty-fourth street, and directly into Meanwhile Capt. Titus, of the Eliza- the smoking car of the 2.05 train. It was

### FATHER AWAITED HIM.

Upon leaving the Criminal Court Building Gen. Molineux and his son, eslie, took a passing Madison avenue car on Centre street for the Grand Central station. There they entered prisoner lighted a cigarette. He puffed the waiting-room of the Central Rail- statue of Beecher, amid the clangot

> women, stready thronged the place. An and Washington street trolley cars and official who noticed the arrival of the old General and his sen at once conducted where they could await the prisoner's arrival away from the crowd. The sightseers were worse disappoint

While the men and women jammed in of argument, presented all these facts and a by years of contact with to the them. As soon as the carriage Molineux Slept Well Last Night and on what they believed to be right, and feeling then the wonderful young man. driver to go to the Forty-second street

The carriage was driven into the shed where incoming trains arrive, and Molineux, looking a little paler than usual and more excited, was hurried through going trains. He greeted his father and brotherly affectionately.

# POLICE GUARDED CAR.

The party took seats in the smoker. section of eight, four seats on each side. gers were admitted to the shed. The shades on each side were at coce drawn

passengers were admitted until the train was under way. Just as Molineux was entering the car

he noticed the saw and hammer probox with the driver was Deputy Sheriff vided for each car to be used in case of

# MOLINEUX'S JEST.

'Well," he said, "there's a hamme They may use that to pound me with. An incident that gave even a more sin ister air to the occusion and brought quick flush to the young man's cheek the group was standing on the cement

landed with lilies was carried from the

The first news of Molineur's sentence to die during the week beginning Mare 25 was taken to the Molineux home, 117 Fort Greene place. Brooklyn, by an Evening World reporter.

was drawn, darkening the room. "No one is home"— began the girl.
"March 26 is the day," said the re-

#### ed when the coach finally arrived. MORBID CROWD.

occurred just before the party got on the There was a minute's delay and

Just then a great black casket gar-

ward car. Molineux caught one glimpee of the sable omen, then turned quickly on his heel and looked in the opposite direction.

When the news reached the crowd in the waiting room a great number bought lickets for nearby points so as to get admission to the train yard. Many of these were women and they stood about the car containing the condemned poisoner until it moved out at 215. Then

Evening World Takes Story of the

he door Mrs. Molineux the elder stood in the front parlor by the curtain, which

ing cry from the front room, and Mrs. Molineux half staggered back into the rear partor, where the condemned man's

The neighbors showed their delicacy by remaining indoors. Not one came out LIKE BLEAK HOUSE.

owing mother and wife.

The author of "Bleak House" migh have had the red brick house of Gen. Molineux in Fort Greene place, Brooklyn, in his mind when he selected the title, for Fort Greene place is about the most bleak place imaginable on a chill, gray, for ledge maginable on a chill, gray,

fog-laden morning like that of Roland Molineux's doomsday.

And the three stories of red brick which hid the shrinking relatives of the prisoner, the innocent women and the stanch old father who suffer most to-day, was the coldest and least in viting in the bleak row.

At 9 o'clock the front door opened. A little old woman came out. With quick, sharp look, first up, then down then across the street, she stepped off in the direction of Hanson place. The great, sunion sad eyes of that faithful old family servant, framed in the whitest, most sorrowful face in al

trian anxiously, solicitously, till she passed out of sight in Hanson place. Then she slowly closed the door, locked it as if she would keep out the desperate calamity that was forcing itself upon

New York, looked after the little pedes-

### MOLINEUX'S MOTHER.

of Roland B. Molineux. A dozen news paper men stood in the group across the row, but they shrunk back and were

Mrs. Molineux steeped briskly, moved rapidly, with a suggestion of that jaunty sprightliness which characterlased the manner of her son-doomed to-day to die. Her face, so like Roland's in contour

and feature, was white and drawn and full of poignant suffering, and to those trial she had aged ten years, and the she were that long brown cape the black and white striped toque which was made familiar to the court at

### SHE WALKED UNNOTICED.

cures of the most distressing cases. A trial will convince any one—and you may have a sample bottle for the ask-She turned down Hanson place and moved briskly along to Borough Hall he white-domed building hesitant kidney trouble-one of many. Other Then she passed over and completely symptoms showing that you need Swamp-Root are obliged to pass water often during the day and to get circled the Borough Hall and the and hustle and bustle of the Cour street. Fulton street. Myrtle avenue Circling the Hall without ever rate her eyes to the scene of bustle about her. Mrs. Molineus turned into Lafay ette avenue and with a hurrying ste;

# LAST HOURS IN THE TOMBS

returned to the bleak house in For

Awoke Bright and

Cheerful. Roland R. Molineux bade farewell the Tombs this morning and prepare start for the lonely death cells a

Sing Sing prison, where he will awal the final struggles of his counsel. His last night in the Tombs was peaceful one. He slept soundly from P. M. to 7.30 A. M., when he bou out of his little bed as cheerful and full

of perve as ever. He bade the night watchers a smiling several of the keepers who passed his cell door and stopped to wish him luck. He was the same Molineus who has made them all his friends. Not a cloud was on his face; not a sign of care. pecied an orange and ate it with relish and then busied himself packing his be and then busied himself packing his be. The two men shook hands warmly longings, a Bible, some tollet articles, a and there was moisture in the eyes of

# photograph of his wife and another

FEELING "TIPTOP." He was all ready for the day whe ceived a great fondness for the cheerfu

"Well, my son," he said, "how are yo feeling this morning?? "Tip top," said the prisoner, "Never feit better in my life. Slept like a prize-

make you feel good," said Flynn, passdicating a story which showed ruled exactly opposite to Recorder Goff. This decision will be used in appealing the case of Molineux, and, it is believe!

# DELIGHTED MOLINEUX.

Molineux read it and looked delighted "I am very much obliged to you," he "That is a very good point, is it

and asked Molineux if he would like to take a little exercise. He said he would, and he was perm the second tier for an hour. He was on a collar or tie. He were a white shirt with cuffs attached and dark trousers. There was a heavy growth of beard on his face, but the deputy warden told him he was the first in the line of prisoners

who were to be shaved for court, and that his turn would come immediately At 9 o'clock Tombe Caterer

#### HIS BIG BREAKFAST. Well, as this is my last cha

# DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?



Do You Realize the Risk You Are Taking?

Pain or dull ache in the back is un- | ment or settling or has a cloudy apmistakable evidence of kidney trou- pearance, it is evidence that your kidbic. It is nature's timely warning to neys and bladder need immediate at-show you that the track of health is tention.

In taking Swamp-Root you afford not clear. natural help to nature, for Swamp-Root is the most perfect healer and If these danger signals are unheeded, more serious results are sure to follow; Bright's Disease, which is the gentle aid to the kidneys that is known to medical science. Swamp-Root is the triumphant dis-covery of Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist. Hosworst form of kidney trouble, may steal upon you.

The mild and the extraordinary efpitals use it with marked success in both slight and severe cases. Doctors fect of the world-famous kidney rem-edy, Swamp-Root, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful recommend it to their patients and use it in their own families, because they recognize in Swamp-Root the If you have the slightest symptom of kidney or bladder trouble, or if there is a trace of it in your family history, send at once to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., who will gladwater often during the day and to get up many times at night, smarting or irritation in passing, brick-dust or sediment in the urine, catarrh of the bladder, constant headache, disziness. Be sure to say that you read this gen-

erous offer in the New York Evening

irritability, worn-out feeling, lack of ambition, lose of flesh or sallow complexion.

If your water, when allowed to remain undisturbed in a glass or bottle for twenty-four hours, forms a sedi-

so amiable a prisoner, and one who had been so good a customer. He brought the viands requested, and Molineux did full justice to them. He was then heat cutaway suit, and was ready to face the stern Recorder and the sterner "I suppose I shall see you again before go," he said to Deputy Warden Flynn

# I want to thank you for your kindness

THE DEPUTY'S TRIBUTE. "Molineux," said the Deputy with emo tion, "you are the pest prisoner I ever the best prisoner that ever came into the Tombs. The boys all say the same about you, and you may be sure they will all before you leave us. I'll see you off, you may be sure. And sorry I am that you

ness, nervousness, irregular

as I believe you will some day."

nal Courts Building were fas; filling with an eager crowd of curiosity seekers, anxious to "be in at the death." They pressed against the entrance

defined man to meet the new trials the day with becoming fortitude. trief conversation followed, and the chaplain, finding that Molineux did not need artificial consolation, left him with

need artificial consolation, left him with a cordial good-by.

"I cannot task about what took place in the cell," said the chaplain to an Evening World reporter. My mission in the Tombs with prisoners, and especially those condemned to death, is of a strictly confidential nature.

"I will say, though, that when I saw Mr. Molineux this morning he was very cheerful, indeed happy. He could only see the bright side of his case. He seemed to take great comfort in the report of a decision yesterday by Judge Fursiman, ise read it to me and said that it was really a great point in his favor. It was expected that Rev. Dr. D. Parker Morsan, of the Church of the Heavenly Rest, would call this morning hefore Molineux was taken to court. But he did not put in an appearance.

"pen" attached to the Court of Gene Bessions. There was a touch of pai on his face. It was the first time it he had felt the indignity of those bra-lets of leather and steel, and though will smiled the smile which he bore through the long trial, it was plain to he felt the sting, while he kept up iron nerve, and gave no outward sign internal disturbance.

It was his first taste of the ignomi-which, under the law, presents a felo-

Well-Known Lawyer to Undergo Operation in

St. Luke's.

Jerome Buck, the weil-known real estate attorney, was taken from his residence. 2427 Seventh avenue, to St. Luke's Hospital to-day to undergo operation. While on a train going to Philadelphia

was decided to remove him to M. Luke's. A growth on his back may have Mr. Buck is prominent as a referee

against Mr. Buck, injurited him badly.

He has been ill ever since, and to-day it

early last January a car door slame

They pressed against the entrance doors and fought for each inch of space, as if life and death depended on their getting in. Extra policemen were stationed in the halls to keep order, and there was some pretty sharp talking to men, and women too, who forgot good manners in the eagerness of their curiosity.

CHAPLAIN PRAYED WITH HIM.

Chaplain Munroe, of the Tombs, called at \$.60 o'clock and was unhered into Molineux's cell. He read a few passages from Scripture and prayed briefly, asking that strength be given the con-

"He That Any Good Would Win"

Should have good health. Pure, rich blood to the first requeste. Hood's Sa-saparilla has helped many a man to

Lost, Found and Rewards BWARD; no questions ached. Return ? besse,

DIED.

IGS.—ANNIE BRIGGS, nee Spiver, beloved neghter of the late Mrs. J. V. Hughes. Puneral 19 o'clock Seturday morning. Feb.